

I can't remember what got me here. At least if I woke up on the floor groggy or in a chair tied up I'd have some context.

Tied up? Why would I go to that extreme?

I got me here, I guess. I just don't know how. I remember driving, but, I don't have my keys. I don't feel confused, or anxious. Should I? If this is fight or flight should I be thinking which one to choose?

Ew. What's that? My panties are... gone... huh, how about that? Was I raped. Ooh, that feels nice. No cum. At least not anyone else's. Have I had sex? Am I about to? Can I? Where's the door.

Ow! That's a wall. I'll follow it. It feels like there's wallpaper, so, I'm in a house. But, how far away? I don't

remember specifically where I came from, but I think it was a city, business district, perhaps. So, there wouldn't be many, if any, apartments with wallpaper this tattered. I must be in the suburbs. But, If I'm going to make that assumption, I may as well assume I'm in the backwoods of the city I don't even know I'm from. Too many assumptions. Ass...

What about my asshole? Maybe I got fucked in my ass. It certainly feels empty. Ooooh, goodness. I didn't get fucked, but I think I would like to. I hope there's some lube around, or lotion, hell, even a glass of water so I can get some spit. Maybe that's something, I haven't drank anything for a little while. I certainly haven't sucked anyone's cock, that'd make me drool for hours. I want to get fucked by the echo of being fucked.

Here's a door. Way. Here's a doorway.  
Doooooorknob? Nope. Push? Nope. Pull? How  
would I? I am still wet. I need to find a  
light. Do I smoke? It'd explain the dry  
mouth, it doesn't taste smokey. Tastes  
like banana. Not real banana, though,  
artificial. Could be a smoothie, could be  
a flavoured condom. It's not rubbery,  
though. I don't smoke. I don't have a  
lighter. Hell, I don't have anything.

What am I wearing? Jacket, skirt...  
no... dress. Uuuhhh, no panties, that's  
nice to remember. Uuh. Thigh high  
stockings. They're not torn, I haven't  
made much of an effort to get here. Maybe  
someone made an effort to get me here? I  
don't see how that's possible. I drove.  
But, there's just as much evidence for  
that as there is anything else about me.  
Uuuh. I definitely want to get fucked,  
there's evidence to suggest that, that's

for sure.

Light switch?

Ow! My fucking nose. I'm not bleeding. I feel like crying now. I need someone to fuck me. Please. Please. The walls meet here. I need to sit down. There may be a chair. But, I can't find it right now. I need to be fucked. I want anyone. Anything. Have I felt like this before? Maybe this is what got me here?

Oh, that feels so good. My finger nails feel a bit long. I don't want to make a habit, but I think I can bite them this one time. Just one to start. Nice and clean. Ohhh, uhhh. That feels so fucking good. I like the way my pussy feels, do all pussies feel like this? My clit is so tender, it feels like it's going to fuck me itself. Oh, god! Ooooooh. I need another finger. Ow! Too short. It's okay.

I want to get fucked so hard. My fingers feel so good. I can feel my cunt squeezing them, I'm not in control anymore. Of anything. I just feel it. It feels like my legs are being held apart while a stranger's fingers slide in and out. I can't see it, but I can picture vividly the way my pussy swallows them. It's like she's moaning with me. Her lips pursing when they come out, like they're exhaling. Exhaling an orgasm into my mouth. I want to taste myself. I need to cut my other nails so I can free my cunt drenched hand. Not too short this time. That's it. I'm left handed, apparently. I can work my thumb with this hand. My clit loves it. My pussy is resisting nothing. I am an automaton to my pussy. I am fucking and being fucked. I taste so good, I want to be all over my mouth. I want to be able to smell it on my top lip.

I'm going to cum. Oh, god. Ohh. Oooh.  
Ooooooh. Uuuuuuuuuuhuhuhhhhhhhh. Yes! I  
wish I knew my name! I wish I knew who  
was fucking me. I wish I knew who I was  
fucking!

The lights are on.